

I can make it known, I can make it hard, down in the lime life yeah
Or they can make it known, could just stomp down in the streets
Where you say your woman got a pristine smile the kind of like
But I never saw it, yeah, yeah, yeah
Like one time, daddy used to sit me down
And smack me round, cause I never know
U-la-la, u-la-la, u-la-la
What have I done to my son, God, know my system
I swapped the credit card i saw the words with the demon hearts and t
hey scream
He's just retard! ... but they don't even look hard
U-la-la, u-la-la, u-la-la

Whoa, who's your boyfriend, who's your boyfriend, who's your?
Ah, he goes to, he goes to, he goes
I wanna see his dumb face oh
Take pictures, take pictures, take pictures
When blood runs down on boulevard
He said, oh, oh, why would I want something with her
Why would I need someone but I'm
Willing to change, willing to change
Oh, oh, why what I want something with her
Why would I need someone but I'm
Willing to change, willing to change, oh

I walk around, I watch the children play down on Broadway
But sometimes I think, I can't even take that anymore
Like when I walk, wanna talk, talk, talk, talk to the voices if there
's
No voices I just talk to myself
I talk, talk, talk, talk to the voices if there's
No voices I just talk to myself
But I don't go talk about Jesus anymore
Yeah and the story now 'bout reaching haze

Whoa, who's your boyfriend, who's your boyfriend, who's your?
...getting close, I just... dark clouds, whoa, whoa
Blood runs down the boulevard
Oh, oh, now what I want something with her
Why would I need someone but I'm
Willing to change, willing to change
Oh, oh, now should I want something with her
Why would I need someone but I'm
Willing to change, willing to change, oh
Making love dear, I guess I'll talk like you, oh yeah
Days coming, children, so you don't wait up
I'm just so scared that I love all the life
Oh yeah, all the lime, waiting like never before, you know